which mith, under the seal of a Douth's head, cohing eyes and terth of uncommon size:-

Bere both ye body of Frwarp Gray, gent, aged about \$2 years, and depuried this life ye last of June, 1681. I may, perhaps, be excused for giving you a fe

more of the legends borne by stones in this sacre spot, which bear evidence, not only to the piety but to the poetical imagination of the descendants of the Pilgrims.

One, sacred to the memory of Mr. Le Baron

"My flesh shall slumber in the ground, Dill the lest trumpet's jos ful sound. Then burst the chains with sweet surprise, And in my Saviour's image rise. Another, commemorating the virtues of Captain

William Sherman, says:

On life's rough comen tossed—a dark abode,
By nature's option he descryed a Grd;
Reason, his ogt star, by whose friendly rev,
He steered his course to abores of endless day.

And then the tribute to the memory of Captah Chandex Holmes, Junior, says:- (By the way could mention that the avocation of the sea seems to be the peculiar and favorable pursuit of Plymouth's

I will close my extracts of epitaphs with the following, engraved on the stone which marks the esting place of Capt. Ezra Harlow:-

I leave the world without a tear, Save for the friend I hold so dear; To heal her serrows Lord descend, And to the friendless prove a friend.

The second verse changes, by the most simple transition possible, from speaking in the first person to speaking in the third, thus.

The sick the prisoner peer and blind,
And all the sens of grief,
In him a benefactor found—
He lougd to give relief.
And then comes the reflection of the poet himself,

by the same easy transition-"Bis leve that makes religion sweet,
"Bis leve that makes as rise,
With willing mirds and ardent feet,
To yender happy skies.

Lest I should weary you by my quotations of graveyard literature, I will stop incontinently. This cemetery to which I allude, and which stands immediately in the rear of the First church, is now closed to interments, which take place in a large, handsome cemetery about a mile further west.

I am obliged to finish, as the train has just now erived from Boston, with the Light Guard and Dodworth's Band, from New York, an! I wish to send this by its return, so that you may have it on Monday afternoon.

THE DAY.

PLYMOUTH, August 1, 1853. The morning of the 1st of August broke dull, for gy, and menacing over this little town of Plymouth in which was concentrated a spirit of extraordinary excitement, consequent on the celebration, for the first time, of the anniversary of the day when the Pilgr'm fathers took their departure from the haven of Delft in Holland, for England, there to embark on board the Mayflower, to establish a home and church for themselves in the New World. Sunday evening had crought on a storm of short continuance, with thunder, lightning, and rain; but it passed over and left the atmosphere cool and pleasant, so that a fine day was anticipated for the occasion. This anticipation, however, was somewhat dampened this morn ing by the threatening aspect of the clouds, and by the dense fog which hung over land and sea. All the morning it has been a struggle as to whether the sanshine or the rain should gain the pre-eminence, and at this hour, 11 o'clock, the issue remains doubt ful, though present appearances indicate that the weather will be favorable. To enable your readers to appreciate the state of excitement in which this little place is now fermenting, and the unanimity and spirit with which all classes have entered into the demonstration, I give you the following sketch of THE APPEABANCE OF THE STREETS.

The decorations of the streets and houses-which were got up under the direction of Mr. William Beales-did great credit at once to the Plymouth peo ple in the way of design, and evinced the spirit with which all classes entered into the idea of the celebration. The railroad depot, from which we may naturally commence our description, was hung with flags, festoons, &c., and Samoset street, from this point to the Samsset House, a very short distance was crossed by a handsome arch, formed of a rude frame work covered and filled up with branches of spruce, fir and other evergreens. On the scroll over the arch was painted on calico the following motto:-Welsome to the Home of the Pilgrims."

The Samoset House itself was decorated with great te and looked extremely pictures of the house, looking eastward, was hung with long strips of busting, gemmed with stars. The balcony bound round with the same. In the centre of the balcony was the American shield, draped around with flags, and the following inscription appeared on strip of calico:-

Embarkation of the Pilgrims from Delft Heven, in 1620 -July 12, 0. 8 -August 1, N. S.

The columns supporting the ball only were wreathed

round with tri-colored bunting, gemmed with stars The southern face of the hotel was similarly deco rated, the legend over the porch being-"The Pilgrim's Home."

Below the house, and at the junction of Samoset street with the main street, was e ected another arch, formed in the same way, and looking extremely pretty and pisturesque, the motto on which was:--"Victims of persecution how wide an empire.
Acazon ledges the away of your principles!"

Pursuing the Main street southward, we found the private houses on either side, most profusely and testefully decorated. The mansion of Mr. Hodges lying off the road, had the palisading in front hung with strips of tricolor bunting, forming a handsome arch over the gateway, surmounted by the national shield. From the branches of the trees in front o the house were displayed any quantity of the smallest editions of the stars and stripes, the balconies were tastefully draped, and over the door was large golden eagle, and from the dome floated an American flag. Another private house close by was decorated in somewhat of the same style Another displayed over the outer gate a picture framed in the form of a shell, having a light-house painted, standing amid the tempestuous waters, interpreted by the little word "Hope." In a semicircle round the gate was beautifully wrought in leaves and flowers, the motto:-" Delft Haven-1620-Plymonth."

On the opposite side of the street the decorations were no less handsome and original in design. Green festoons hung from the various windows across the houses. Wreaths of evergreens were suspended alternately, now and again, with crosses stars, and shields. The plazzas, balconies, doors and windows were bedecked with festoonery, drapery and all the other decorations which taste o fancy suggested. Among the shrubs growing around one balcony were festooned imitation birds and butterflies, which, though the latter were somewhat monstrous in size, had a very pleasing effect. The Pilerim Hall, of which I spoke in my last communi cation, was simply decorated by having its dorie columns twined round with tri-solor bunting, and the stars and stripes floating from the roof. Ove the street in front of it were suspended the red cross of England and the American flag, and in the centre between them, a stripe, with this inscription :-

While in the waste of Ocean One Boary rock shall stand, Be this the latest legend, Here was the Pfigrim and.

A little further on, a few strips over a balcony presented this motto-"Remember that you are getting to the spot which was once trodden by the steps of the houseless wanderer, which was marked with the Pilgrim's staff, and watered with the Pilgrim's tears."

The court house, a plain, substantial building, erected in 1820 stands on the side of the street opposite Pilgrim Hall, and a little forther south of it, and has a small oblong esplanade railed in in front. This building was also very handsomely draped with

strips of bunting, hanging gracefully from the dome, and wreathing a portrait of Washington.

We pass by a great number of other decorations with which the appearance of the street was readerad quite gay and animated, by merely saying that they were of the predominant character in respect to taste and profusion of ornamentation. Here was one, however, the motto over whose porch indicated it had been the abede of John Howland, or was the residence of some of his descendants, and another and the inscription, "The Elder Brewsters."

We come now to the decorations of the Mansio House, kept by Mr. Perry. The display here was of a character with that made in the rest of the town. Flags floated across the street, and in the centre was the following legend :-

"Hall, some of the Prigrims, assembled to pay
Fastivity's rise to our fatters in glory,
May the order of friends his enhuen the lay,
And their virtues be told shile we glow with the story.

The houses at this point-North Square-presented pretty and enlivening aspect, all of them being most profusely decorated with bunting, wreaths, fesothery, arches, &c. The next motto we come to here was the following:-

"Green are their bays, and greener still
Shall round their spreading fame be wreathed,
And regions no a unived shall thrill
With reverence when their names are breathed."

Over a porch here, handsomely entwined with evergreens, was this simple and appropriate mot-

The Old Colony Bank, a plain brick structure which contains an insurance and other public offices, is situated here in North square. From this building flags were suspended to the top of the opposite

houses, leaving the following scroll to be read :-"So long as centuries shall roll over the happy and ris-ing nation shall wealth and wate, and talent, resort to turn hallowed spot to pay hemage to the Elder fathers of New Expland."

A little further south, at the top of Middle street was another handsome arch, formed of evergreens like those described before. It bore the following

inscription :--Inscription:

"They rested the edifice of their sivil and religious liberty on a founcation as pure and innocent as the snown around them.

Blessed be the spot—the only one on earth where such a foundation was west laid."

A ship, representing the Mayflower, was displayed

over a doorway here, with the motto :-The Mayflower, New England's first oradio.

Another was:

Plymonth, the birth-place of nationaBeheld her ebildren! Another, near the corner of Leyden street, the first

laid out in the town, was:—

And here on this spot, where New England began to be,
We come to learn of our Pilgrum Fathers
A deep and leaving lesson of virtee,
Enterprise, pattenne, seed and faith.

This description brings us into Leyden street, where Main street ends. At the head of this street stands the First or Unitarian Church, to which I adverted in my last communication; and on one side of it, close by, is the Church of the Pilgrimage There is a sort of pious rivalry or jealousy between the congregations of these two churches, as to which of them preserves with the greater fidelity the doctrines of the Puritans. Neither pretend to do'so in all respects.

We opine, however, that few of the Pilgrim Fathers would consent to worship in an edifice where the emblem of the Cross was exhibted, obtrusively as they might think, on each side of the altar; and we think they would hardly sit dumb and stolid in their pews while the choir, accompanied by the organ's tones, were singing one of their favorite old hymns. Suspended from some fine old trees fronting the old church were flags and bunting, with this inscription:-

The first house of worship, built 1637; second, 1683; third, 1744, fourth 1831. How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth goes tidings, that publisheth peace; that bringeth goed tidings of good, that publisheth salva-

On the front of a house in Leyden street was this motto, in letters formed of leaves and evergreens :-They sowed in tears, In joy we reap.

Furtheron, a flag crossing the street, with this in scription on calico :-

The first street laid out. Hec., 1620.
New Esgland's father—
A colle coll my of schoosed, firm men,
Val ant solciers, and honorable women Further down this street was this motto :-

They sought a home and freedom here, Two hundred years ago. On the reverse side, the motto read thus:— Their hill of graves behind us, Their watery way before.

I might properly mention here what I neglected to do yesterday-that, as the foregoing motto intimates, the Pilgrim Fathers had interred their nu merous dead whom they lost in the first winter on the rising ground up from the harbor; but desirous to conceal their loss from the Indians, who might take advantage of their weakness, they raised no hillocks or headstones over their brethren, but levelled the sod over them. There is now no trace whatever to mark the site of this spot with any ex actness, further than that it is known it was along the brow of the hill mentioned, and which is now ococcupied by houses and gardens.

Further down Leyden street, and near to the water, a flag out of a dwelling house bore this inscription:-

Site of the Common House, built in 1620, where Robert Cushman delivered his sermen, Nov. 1621.

And still lower down the following appeared :-It is not with us as with men Whom small things can dissourage.

From the upper portion of Leyden street extends Market street, running south, and at some distance up this latter street was erected, on a rising ground mmanding a view of the harbor and surrounding country, an immense tent, capable of accommodating some three thousand persons, where the banquet of the day was spread for the guests and participators in the celebration. Near the junction of Summer street was a handsome arch of the same form and construction as those I have mentioned before. It presented the following inscription:-

MASSASOIT.
The friend and ally of the Pilgrims, Sameset—Squanto, Hobbamock, Natives of tried fidelity.

The Plymouth High School stands exactly opposite, and to the west of the spot where the tent was pitched. This building was also appropriately de corated with testoonery, wreaths, stars, flags, &c Within a green ring, in the centre of the edifice, were the letters worked, with leaves and spray, "P. H. S." the initials of Plymouth High School.

The town pump on this street bore also the followng appropriate motto :--

Freely drink and quench your thirst; Here drank the Physics Fatners first.

Over the far-famed Plymouth Rock itself waplaced an arch, and around it floated the British and American flags. Early on Monday morning workmen insulated the rock by clearing the earth from about it. The sides of the arch were inscribed a

On the north side : On the north side:

No New Englander would be willing to have that reck used and forgotten.

On the south side:

This rock has become an object of veneration in the nine States.

On the face of the arch itself was the following

egend :-- A rock in the wilderness welcomed our sires

North street, through which the procession marched, was decorated in the same style as the foregoing. On an arch about the centre of the street was the motto, "John Robinson, the Keystone of the Arch." Lower down, at the old burial place was a banner with the inscription, "Coles Hill, the first burisl place of the Pilgrims. On that spot have aid to rest together the pious, the beautiful, and the brave, until the heavens be no more."

The foregoing inscriptions, I should imagine, will suffice to give your readers a pretty correct idea of the prevalent desire here to do bosor to the memory of the Pilgrime, and of the excitement produced by this ce-

lebration. Bardly a house on the line of the process sion which was not more or less decorated in he of the occasion. Of the variety of design and the good taste manifested in the display I can only give you a general assurance, as it would occupy too much time and space to describe them all. There were, however, any quantity of evergreen ornaments, in the shape of wreaths, stars, and crosses too much of the latter, one would think, to be very palatable to the spirits of the Pilgrim Fathers-an incalculable number of miniature vessels, supposed to represent the Mayflower, several busts of Webster, with appropriate mottees, and the stars and stripes in all sizes and in endless profusion.

Some of the small dealers and tradesmen, too, resolved on uniting the utile with the dulce, had taken the opportunity of advertising, by means of their decorations. For instance, a gentleman having the honor and profit of supplying his neighbors with boots and shoes had placed over his door, instead of the Mayflower, the cross, or the wreath-what do you think?-a very well executed form of a Brobdignagian shoe, made of leaves and the spray of evergreens; and another is dealer in tobacco, had an arch over his door handsomely wreathed, and enclosing the word "Segars;" while a hardware dealer decorated his house with flags gemmed with tin stars, emblematic of his trade.

Puritanic as the saintly residents of Plymouth are by outsiders supposed to be, my experience of yester-day convinced me that, after all, they are by no means so straightlaced as I had imagined. For instance, they did not seem to be in the least degree shocked at seeing workmen engaged all the Sabbath in putting up desorations; nor did they abstain themselves-some of them-through a religious feeling, from engaging in the same operation. And when Dodworth's fine band played yesterday evening under the piazza of the Samoset House several opera airs and polkas, for the gratification of the lady boarders of that establishment, the most vinegar faced, puritanic-looking of them, expressed no surprise at such a profaulty, but all alike crowded to the windows, balconies and doors, to enjoy the treat. I say nothing of the number of gentlemen who evinced their regard for the Maine law by imbibing goo freely. And as I have been somewhat wander ing and unmethodical in my narrative, I may be excased for saying here, by way of finale, that Ply mouth can boast of more handsome ladies, in proportion to i's population, than any other town I have been in in the United States.

With the lacies naturally concludes my description of the beauties and decorations of the place. This morning all has been bustle and excitement. It was ushered in by the firing of guns. From the neighboring townships every variety of vehicle-carriage, buggy, omnibus and wagon-is momently pouring in, full of men, women and children, coming to participate in or to witness the celebration. The trains from Boston are monsters, and such a concourse of people I suppose Plymouth never before had within its boundaries. Members of military companies, fire companies, bands in motley attire, civic associations, et hoc genus omne, are per ambulating the streets, reading the mottoes, and visiting the places and objects of interest; and before the windows of the Samoset House, on the street beyond, is an individual in strange attire holding out to a gaping crowd on the properties of his wonderful soap.

It is now 10 o'clock; an immense train from Bos ton has just arrived, the procession is about to be formed, and the remainder of our report must consequently be more methodical. At all events we will try to make it so.

THE RELIGIOUS CEREMONIES. At 10 o'clock, A. M., services were commenced in the First, or Unitarian Church, so as to inaugurate the ceremony piously and appropriately, by invoking the Divine benediction. After a voluntary on the organ, the choir sang the following hymn, written for the occasion by Rev. E. H. Sears:-

Bereach the haddwed ground where now ye treed, New England's first and boile it marryrs sleep, And see an waves, to colebra the dead, Lift the eternal anthems of the deep. And here their m phty spirits linger long; They wak about through all the hallowed sir, And where a pulse for freedom beats more strong, Know ye that Pigrim bood is coursing there!

Row ye that Figrin blood is contained there?

O ye, whose seared dust on Burini-bill,

Kind mother Earth in holy trust contains!

Above the case o ye oved seep satching still,

And roll your first through all our languid velual

Then from New England's hills, afar and near,

A light shall stream in columns to the skies, And the a rew Aurers shall appear Where'er a race in chales and darkness lies! The Rev. James Kendall, D.D., then delivered very effecting prayer, after which the choir sang that beautiful and well-known hymn of Mrs.

Hemans :--The bresking waves dashed high

And the heavy night hung dark,
The hills and waters o'er,
When a band of exten moored their bark
On the wild England shore. Not as the corqueror somes, They, the true-hearted same; They, the true-hearted came; Not with the roll of the stirring drums, And the trumpet that sirgs of fame;

And the wood- again: t a stormy may Their giant branches tost;

Not as the flying come, In silence and in fear; They shook the depths of the desert's glosses With their hymn of lofty cheer.

An idst the storm they sang, And the stars heard, and the sea! And the sounding airsies of the dim woods rang To the anthem of the free.

The ocean engle scared
From his nest by the white wave's foam,
And the rocking pines of the forest round.
This was their welcome home!

What sought they thus a'er?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of sons, the spoils of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Ar. call it boly ground.

The reit where first they trod !

They have left unstated what there they foundFreedom to worship God. Portions of Scripture were next read by Rev. G. W.

lagden, of Boston, and then was sung the following vmn, written by Rev. Dr. Flint:-In pleasant lands have fallen the line

That bound our goodly beritage.
And safe benevih our shelt'ring vices
Our youth is blest, and soothed our age. What thanks. O God, to thee are due, That then didst plant our fathers here, And watch did yard them as they grew, A vineyard to the planter dear!

The toils they here our ease have wrought; They send din tears, in joy we see,. The birturight they so dearly tought. We'll grand till we with them shall sleep.

Thy kin ness to our fathers shown,
In weal and we, through all the past,
Their grateful sons, O God, shall own.
While here their name and race shall last.

The religious observances closed with a benediction by Rev. Char. S. Porter.

THE PROCESSION.

The procession formed in Court street, impediately in front of the Samoset House, the different companies of which it was composed having first met in Pilgrim Hall. Owing to the delay caused by waiting for the arrival of some of the company from Boston, it was a quarter to one o'clock before the line was complete. Then, at a given signal, the procession marched from Court street to Main, down Levden, and through Water street by the "Rock;" thence through North Main, Market, High, Bartlett. Summer and Pleasant streets, to the Pavillon. The following is the order of

The Standish Guards of Plantession The Standish Guards of Plymouth Capt. S. H. Churchill, numbering thirty-reven muckers.

Abingdon Artiflery, Capt. Jones Bates, numbering thirty-nue Bushets, and preceded by the South Abingdon.

Read Standish

Abingdon Artillery, Capt Jones Bates, numbering thirtynine muskets, and preceded by the South Abingdon
Brass Band
Halfax Light Infantly, Capt Ira Summer, twenty seven
neukets.
Sameset Guard, Capt. Cephus Bumpus, of Plymton,
thirty muskets.
Trustees of the Pilgrim Society, numbering about twelve
persons.
Independent Cadets, of Boston, Adjulant General Stone,
This company was preceded by Gavernor Curford
and Lincoln—preceded by the Boston Guard's Band
Light Guards, of New Ye's Capt. Vencent, sixty muskets
preceded by

Dedworth's Bend, numbering about Dedworth's Beach.

New Regland Society of New York, numbering about teasity persons.

Cape Cod Association, numbering over fifty persons.

Invited Guests, on t.et.

Levited Guests, on t.et.

Prigram Cociety of Physicath proceeds by a land.

Ottizens generally.

The Pire Department of Physicath, preceded by a Board of four inglesers and containing of the following dempanies.

Nisgara Engine Company, with their oughe, marshering forty members.

Fountain Engine Company, with their oughe, and thirty-seven men.

Rapid Engine Company No 3 with their oughe, and thirty men.

Tourset Engine Company No 4, and forty men.

The engines were decorated with wreaths of flow-

who officiated as marshale during the process

William Atwood, 2d.
Charles O Churchill,
John H Havlow.
George H Jackton,
Nathaniel B Stooner,
John J Rossell,
William Bishop,
Windlew Drew,
Barnahas Hedge,
The mas Loring.

The mas Loring, George vinemens, Jr., Edward W. Rossell, George Brambell, Jr., N. Waterman French,

P D Kugman
Matthas kilis
Henry Themas
George B Standish
William Elinor
James H Wilder
E B Thom-op
Nathaniai Cashing
Rabert Gould
J. S. Besil
Jesseb Sampson, Jr.
W N Ellis
George W Bryant
Zacheus Packer
Thoseholus Kug
Thosehilus Kug

William T. Davis, Chief Mershal.
John D. Churchill as d Samuel H. Doten, Aids.
ASSISTANTS.

... Plymouth.

.Ch'ltos ville.

Abiogion.
Bridgewater.
Carver.
Duxbury.

. Kingsten, do. . Lakeville, Middleboro'

Marieu. North Bridgewater.

Plymton. Rochester.

THE ENTERTAINMENT IN THE TENT.

of a traction, was erected on the town Green. The

place on which it was pitched is the scene of some

of the most i teresting and important events con

nected with the history of this far-famed city. Al-

most within a stone's throw is the " Rock" on which

the Pilorims first landed. There is now, however

but little left of it, and the visiter looks in vain to

find it, if not accompanied by some one acquaiated

who have at different times made this their place of

sojourn, have taken a part of it with them as relics,

and so the rock has been literally levelled with the

common earth, above which at one time it reared its

head and looked over the ocean.
On another side is the place on which they erecte

the first church, and worshipped that God who had

led them in safety across the watery waste to a land

where they were free, like other refugees two centu-

ries after, to worship God according to the dictates

These, with many other glorious reminiscences of

the past, could not fail to waken in the minds of the

thousands who had assembled to witness the celebra

tion of the anniversary, the most lively feelings o

patriotism, and the most heartfelt emotions of grati-

tude to Him who, out of a feeble colony, had made a

The tent was indeed a mammoth one, for beneath

its shade there was "ample room and verge enough"

for at least two thousand five hundred persons. Its

capacity was tested to the utmost, for we are certain

that at one time there could not have been less than three thousand persons altogether beneath it. As

this may justly be regarded as a great day for

Plymouth, we would be unfaithful chroniclers of what

was done and said if we did not give the particulars.

three tables, upon which was spread a profusion of

and-but we will not attempt to count the number o

good things which were placed before the company

In the centre of the fifty three tables were three

frem the last sermon of Rev. John Robinson, with his

ever memorable letter. Who can forget the circum-

stances under which this sermon was delivered, and

the fervid piety of that devoted band to whom it was

A short distance from this was a sketch of Delft

Haven in Indian ink, made by an English artist, who

visited that place some months ago. It was here

that the Pilgrims embarked, and here too the chron-

icler tells us Mr. Robinson "fell on his knees, and

with eyes overflowing with tears, in a most fervent

The interior circle of the tent was emblazoned with

thirty one shields, on which were inscribed the

names of the different States. At the front and

back of the President, were the following appropriate

of the Pilgrims was to be celebrated? Here were as

and the sons of the Palmetto State, whose fathers

were also driven from their country for their stead-

the sons of New England met their brothers of the

sunny South, the North and the West, in kindred

fellowship. All parties, and all religious, and all sec-

tional feelings, were merged in the general feeling

of rejoicing incident to the occasion. Here were the

sons who had, years ago, left the homes of their

childhood, gathered together from the great commer.

cial emporium and the other great cities of the

Union, where they had attained a high position in

the commercial and political world, many of them

the descendants of those self-same Pilgrims whose

praises have been so often sung.

We have already spoken of the good things pro

vided for the company, if such an immeuse mass can

be called by that word: but the sketch would be in-

town eighty-four years ago. The day was then fa-

miliarly called "Old Colony Day," and was cele

We think we see him writing it for the three millions

of inhabitants scattered throughout the as yet de-

pendent colonies of Great Britain, and our readers

Old Colony, 1620.

At eleven o'clock A. M., the members of the club ap

protector."
The wind and waves were roaring

addressed?

inscriptions:-

To be minute, then, there were no less than fifty-

free, mighty and independent republic.

of their own conscierces.

with the spot. The patriotic sons of the

The tent, which, after all, was the grand centre

Scituate. South Scituate. Warebam.

club, headed by the stewards, carrying a false volume of
the laws of the Old Colony, hand in hand marched in
procession to the faul Unon the arcusar of of the arco
certion in front of the Ball a number of descendants
from the transctilers in the Old Colony, drew up in
secular ide and discharged a villey of anoth arms succefed by three cheers, which were returned by the
club, and the gentlemen generously trained. After this,
aprened at the private grammar school epocks to the
Hall arms ber of young gentlemen, must of Mr Wadsworth who, to express their jos meen this occasion, and
their respect for the memory of their accestors, in the
most agreengle manner, joined in singing a song very
applicable to the day. At sun-cetting a connect was dicharged and the figs struck. In the evening the Hall
was illuminated and the following gentlemen being
previously invited, joined in the club, vir:

Col George Watson, Oapt From Ibaris,
Cel James Warren, Dr N. Lethron,
James Hovey, Equ.,
Thomas Manhen, Eqq.
Wm. Watson, Eqq.
Wm. Watson, Eqq.
Wm. Marson, Eqq.
Wm. Marson, Eqq.
Wm. Marson, Hos.
Southworth Howland.
The Fresident being seated in a large and venerable
chair, which was formerly possessed by William Bradford,
the second worthy Governor of the Old Colony, and presented to the club by our friend Dr Lazarus Le Baron,
of this town, delivered reversal appropriate tocats. After
spending the evening in an agreeable manner, in recapitulating and conversing upon the many and various advantages of our forefathers in the first settlement of this
eentry, and the growth and increase of the same, at 11
e-level in the evening a cannon was again fired three
chars given and the club and company withdraw.

Such is the account given of the first celebration; The engines were decorated with wreaths of flowers, and presented an attractive and pleasing feature in the procession.

The following are the names of the gentlemen

Such is the account given of the first celebration; and although it did not equal the last, still it is interesting to recall it at this particular time. Then, probably, there were not more than three or four hundred persons at the utmost, while at the celebration we are now recording there were as many thousands. But let us leave the past, and give our attention to the present.

It is two o'clock, and still no company has arrived except the reporters, who have, as is their usual custom, taken their places before the commencement of the ceremonies. They are not long seated, however, when a number of ladies make their appearance in the tent, and in a few moments after, the number is increased to a hundred. But this is not all-they still continue to arrive, and now there cannot be less than a thousand of the fair daughters of New England here to grace the festivities with their presence, and add new lustre to the brilliant spectacle. The military companies next enter the tent, among whom our own gallant Light Gnards are most conspicuous. They take their places while the band plays some spirit-stirring strain, and the bright eyes at the other end of the tent are directed toward them, and many a smile and nod of recognition is exchanged as some well known face is distinguished among the mass.

Next come the President Mr. R. Warren, accompanied by Hon. Mr. Everett, Mr. Simeon Draper, Hon. Charles Sumner, Hon. John P. Hale, Mr Yeadon, Hon. C. W. Upham, Hon. George T. Davis, Nev. Dr. Adams, Rev. Mr. Osgood, Capt, Vincent, and a number of other gentlemen. The President sits him down in that venerable relic of the past, to which we have just referred-the chair which at one time occupied a place in the cabin of the Mayflower. The company being seated, Rev. Dr. ADAMS, of

New York, pronounced the following

New York, pronounced the following

PRAYER.

Our Father and our God, we ask thy blessing upon us as we have assembled to commemorate thy ways of wisdom and of worder, and to offer a memorial of praise for what thou hast done for us and our fathers. We thank thee for their virtues, for their valor, and for thy protestion over them upon the sea and in the wildercess, and for the large heritage thou hast given unto them and us to us. We thank thee for the glorious hopes which open before us; for civil and religious liberty; for good sovernment; for wholescme laws; for our institutions of learning and of religion; for the glorious promises and prospects for the luture. May this occasion be blessed to the prometion of Christian gratitude, of true particlem and to the better performance of our daty to one another and to thee;—which weak in the same of Josus Christ our Lord. Amen!

The company now proceeded to the discussion of

The company now proceeded to the discussion of the substantial repast before them, to which the exercise of the morning enabled them to do justice. To Mr. Wright, of Boston, belongs the credit of this excellent entertainment, and we have no doubt those who partook of it will long remember him.

viands. Two thousand five hundred plates were laid, In due course of time the various edibles were stowed away in secure places, and all prepared for the jutellectual part of the entertainment. The President stands up and raps against the table, to proothers, which were raised on an elevated platform cure silence. In a few moments all is still, and he for the prominent guests of the day. Against one of the poles of the tent, at the head of these tables, was proceeds to deliver the following excellent and appropriate address:-suspended, in a handsomely carved frame, an extract

propriate address:—

PRESIDENT WARREN'S SPECH.

GENTIFIEM AND LADIES:—The Prigram Society having voted to delebra a wet aminer ary of the embarkation of the Prigram from Delft Haven in 1620 we are assembled here to pay our tribute to their memory, and by pondering anew on their virtues, to go out into the world to perpetuate their principles and to hold these up as the erly true basis of religious and political freedom. It is a great event we are commemorating. When that small vessellet; the Od World, with those few but heroic men and women on its deck then went forth the word that founded an empire in this Western world—then did speed well the mighty principles of Robinson Courch, as his followers, casting themselves in perfect faith on God's goodness, sought thus, afar from home, "Freedom to worship God."

I shall not attempt to depict the voyage of the May-Rower sarces the ocean. I leave that to another who I

I shall not attempt to denict the voyage of the May-ilower seroes the cosan. I leave that to another who I trust will during the afternoon carry us as it were, on and solemn prayer, committed them to their Divine

I shall not stiemnt to desict the voyage of the Mayslower across the ocean. I leave that to another who I
truet will during the afternoon carry us. as it were, on
board the ship to sympathize in the trials; aye, and in
the joys, of the small/company there assembled. We
stand, gentlemen and ladies, on sacred ground. Here us
old Pymouth, the first residence of our fathers in
America. Whose beart does not best with grantude, as
from this spot he locks abroad on and eyer that continual
and recollects that two hundred and thirty three years
age the wild Indian held all as hunting ground, and that
all this has been converted into beautiful towns and
eitles from the forest, and made homes for the millions
who row reside in our land—unds so because John Carver, William Bradford, Edward Winslow, Miles Standish,
and a f-w others, here planted a colony whose principles,
dec ared before they landed were a fornitation as sure
and solid as the rock on which they would soon set their
feet? (applanuse)

The spot is sacred indeed. We may lock out and view
that island whereon they resed to thank God for gnidairce. We have passed over the rock whereon they
lended—it will ever be a hallowed spot. We have seen
Colo's Hill, where many of the first little company lie
builed. Many of us daily walk lightly ever the ashes of
the dead. It has reseme it one as times as if the wall of
the cean was reprimanding us for our forget fulness.
Let these places be consecrated by a monument that
shall teach generations yet unborn that he commoned
America, and liberty—and that the only sure foundations for a happy community are the immurable principles of duty to God and faith in man's capability to do
right. Ard we are sitting at the base of Wataon's Hill,
Memerable it is—for here Mawasont, the chief who had
sill then looked over this whole domain, lord of all he
surveyed, came to proffer his frieudahip to the white
man.

Jost behind us is the spot where Winslow, undaunted, "They knew they were Pilgrims, and looked not much on those things, but lifted up their eyes to Heaven, their dearest country, and quieted their spirits."

"The fathers of the country—the men who as they first tred the soil of New Rogland, scattered the princi-ples of republican freedom and national independence." There was one other picture which deserved to be associated with these-the Signing of the Declaration of Independence. What better place, or more fitting occasion, could there be for the union of the two greatest events in the history of the republic than the spot on which the commemoration of the landing sembled the descendants of those same Pilgrims fast adherence to their religious convictions-here

Just behind us is the spot where Winslow, undaunted,

Just behind us is the spot where Winslow, undaunted, courageous, because true, west up to usect the sarage chief. What so inserview was that! No subsequent me gotistions between nations can equal it. The destinies of a world were there. The need of the compact was this! "A pair of knives and a copper chain with a jowel at it." Then the white man and the Indian were friends. The townhawk was buried—hostilities ceased. (Applause.) Winslow and Massacoit on Watson's Hull! Lot the picture be femiliar to us. Lock long and steadily upon it. That interview saved the colony in its infancy—and therefore it has grown into manhood. We have crossed the Town Brock, where our fathers found good water—and for that reason have esceluded to settle nere. I have braid of a striking incident occurring within a few weeks, respecting that water. A stranger case into a store in this town, and asked fer a phial. When he received it, he could not help telling what he wanted it for; and that he might tell, he asked the person who gave it to bim if he knew what he was about to do with it. The person of course did not. The men and he was going to fill it with water from that apping, and should take it as a marred relia it to hundred miles from here. (Applause).

And here, wherein I have been sitting is the chair of that Governor Winslow. It came with him in the May-dower, and has been with his immediate descendants till now. Who can imagine, as he sat in it, what thoughts of the part came to him—of a home and friends the last to shoule and here houghts on its imagine as he sat in it, what thoughts of the part came to him—of a home and friends the half less the head her heads from whom he had but lately parted, whem he should never greet again on earth and there thoughts on its gled with hopes and fears of a future of shorter long duration to be passed in a distast and unknown land. Methicks he mat there earlies have been still.

But I refraire. I welcome you to this day, and you, complete if we did not contrast it with another scene of a similar character which took place in the same brated on Friday, December 22, 1769. The following is the account, as given by the reporter of that time. may imagine our own feelings as we describe the

But I refrain. I welcome you to this day, and you, celebration of the same event in this year of our Lord, 1853, and of the independence of the republic, The old Colory Club, agreeably to a vote passed the 18th inst., met, in commemoration of the landing of their worthy encestors in this place. On the mirring of the said day, after discharging a cannon, was hotsted upon the ball an elegant silk flag, with the following inscription.— At eleven o'clock A.M., the members of the club appeared and from thence proceeded to the bouse of Mr. Howland, invholder, which is erected upon the spot where the first licensed house in the Old Colony formerly streed. At helf after two a decent repest was served, which consisted of the following dishes, viz.—

1. A large baked Indian whortlesherry pudding; 2. A dish of sauquation, (successed), corn and beans boiled together;) S. A dish of class; 4. A dish of oysters and a cish of colds. 5. A haunch of vention, realed by the first lack trought to the colony; 6. A dish of sea fowl; 7. A dish of frost fish and celes; 8. An apple pie; 9. A course of century tarts and choose, made in the Old Colony. Our Country Founded on the principles of the Pi'grim Fathers-1 lie the rock on which they landed, it shall stand a leacen to the world.

Before resuming his seat, the President announced

the first toast, as follows:—
Our Country—Founded on the principles of the Pilgriur
Fathere, like the rick on which they landed, it shall stand
forever, a beacon to the world. Music, Hail Columbia.

Od Colors of cranterly tarts are con-"There articles," our ancient friend, the revorter of that day, goes on to say, "wore dressed in the plainest marker, (all appearance of luxury and ratiavagance being avaided, in imitation of our ancestors, whose memory we shall ever re-agent.) At 4 o'clock, P. M., the members of our

We have visiters from sery year from Maine to Alabams, and from yearly . It the studies States, who have come up to join with us in these festivities. Our homered is ably represente by a towernor who is one of us. I give you as a section out — Messachuscht and the Old Colory—The division line is obliterated, and Missachuschts has added another honored same to the list of Old Colory divertors. Air, biar Spangled Banner. We have visites from every State in the U

Gov. CLIFFORD of Massachusetts, was introduced to the assembly, and stood up to respond to the toast, amid loud cheers and manifestations of respect, He said :--

He said:—

Mr President—M I are the treat and the coming here to day, it was, that on this root and on this occasion, there would be no departure from the honored stages of our Pilgrim fathers. But it to contrast my position here now, with the record of the visit of the first Gavernor of Massachusetts to the Ori Coleany, admentables me that we have already bey no adden the diverging lines from the point of Pi-worth Rock. Sir. that record is, that in 1622, when Gavernor Winthrop of Massachusetts, to the Old Celcay, the Pilvin coleants assembled, and ore Mr. Reger Williams a secretarial contentions, but most consciention-in or neutrons, personage of that age. ore Mr. Reger Williams a most conscientions by a new proposeded a question so the company bere, in one of but I venture to say some gwhich had an application bad propounded it—the renot tolerate a corps of reper we have no record of shart said (Laughter) But si versed this order in this cessor here in one caseour to know that he is very composed to address this glorious daughters, not only of the Mass achievets Bay but coversionities whose and on should have re-for I have a prede mas achierts Bay but covereignties whose and point of this vast pay that there was one enacts of legislation of the that does not require. That was, sir, that the covered that the covered that the covered that the covered that was sir, that the covered that the of New Plymouth
to snacted now.
after any one shalf
and doth not stand
for his year—tho
to be year—shall be be elected to the office of to the election and ex cune." [Laughter. appointment was for not amerced in twents power in Sir, when I see those are notion of the deeds of the fasteds thouselves. I might old ensemment was not a mouths ago, that I might do not feel quite conventionally as a guest. I should not feel quite conventionally of the service of large that the service of the service as immortal as the legist, sir, that the legist, sir, that the come seven or eight he pensity and been lit. Mr. President, lared as here to day be here, sir, as the colonies, in 1802. It is that seeing which is up, here is one thing I beopen to held that the placed me there, and of this widely ard of welcome. That is the president within fifty at begun thin in the legist the legist the legister within fifty at the legister within fifty at the more results. should make medfel gra-dal of its that I may, from the far-dended country, be here to all noise, sir-let us pause an to-tella us, in his his say that it years of their settlement to be After this count macious reput it all mandate to go forth which with Massachusetts Bay and the conists of Massachuset's Bay to the Protestant monarche William and Mary was grin one happy trotheshood self you find among the royal pleasure to re organize the inriadiction, the source that they might thereby bear the colony of New Plymouth my neitve State of Rhoue lai-proper motives—for I as si-frem the Old Colony to ac; pa to thave done better than have great founder did, to the sind. great founder did, to the stand one of the Na regametts—atill if they chose to folious the example of Roger Williams, and to the simple contingency of many above the great to the simple contingency of many above hors out of the juri diction, I am sure shor in the some your not it, my loyalty to it, by coming back the above it is not not it, my loyalty to it, by coming back the above it is not that would, and or ever, with a close of the great of the most of the years of discretion, by a long of the stands of that would, and or ever, with a close of the great of unimposchable, good Old Colomy stock. See it a livest decendant from the stori line of old Miles Shandsh inmastly whom it has been said by some mandous count magers a wong historians, our fathers, at our set on without him. (Laughter,) They needed the arm of the observed militant on certain interest it does not get on without him. (Laughter,) They needed the arm of the observed militant on certain interest it does not get on without him. (Laughter,) They needed the arm of the observed militant on certain interest it does not get on without him. (Rev. Mr. Adams of New York; I am proud to citize you is my coustin. But, after sell, Mr. Prostein, we need, once of us, tot even there bereard, much less those effects! relations to the Occobions to give us a deep and heartfelt interest in tre celebration of the Carletians, whe, having been driven in Old England their bridge love for which never above the tother to make except, ventured for the found hire and sength, not a bound of the first of the counter executed, ventured for the low of the counter executed, ventured for the low of the counter executed, ventured for the found in the relation of the or isolar years, they ventured forth in their leads, crasp bark, which air, you have been peased to any "speed so well," but which history corrects by saying it speed so lill that it eached from Belffer Sandthappron, where it had

bome not a reinge, nexts piece of repose, but a spot of rafety for the hour, anong the fixedly discarders of Holland. And, sir, after a scipum of ten or tweller years, they rectived forts in their teasy, cray park, which, sir, you have been p eased to say "sped so well," but which history corrects by aying it sped so ill that it reached from Islift Haven to continuous, where it had to be abandoned and given up for that other henored craft, which so bravely pursued its voyage and laborious way across the ocean, and which, after having landed here its precious freight, still consisted, mit, as subsequent history recorded, it made nic voyages from Massischmetts Hay and r'lymouth bas bor to Old England and back. Sir, that ship who-to mane can one or be forgotten than the little flower from which it took its mane can one to spring, year after year, on our hillsides and in our ferests, to renied generation after generation, as they breathe its frequence, and that we desire to this might yemptre. (Applane) Mr. President, a modern English author has said for us in a few quaint but vigorous Saxon ceucanes, all that we desire to the the story of to-say; and with the single anachronism that he has carried the Mayloser to Delfi Haven, instead of taking her, as the Pitgrims took her, at Southampton, be has and want may turnish to us all the reflections of taking her, as the Pitgrims took har, a stoth amplot, be has mad want may turnish to us all the reflections of this hour as reverent to the fathers, as it is considered to the life time and the without the provisional with rulegrest hiscuit and hacon. Yet what ship Arao, er mrandous a pilo ship, built by the see gods, was the reflection of taking her, as the life time and the resident of the largest unition of up arth-so we may already name the Translantic Saxon mation. Honor to the bare and struct. They were high ship him they were allowed to the largest main the remarkable to a single moment after one of the striking contrasts of that largest have being more of the says Our Country—Founded on the principles of the Pilgrim
Fathers, like the rack on which they landed, it shall stand
forever a beacon to the world. Music, Hail Columbia.

The next toast was:

The President of the United States. Music, Hail to the
Chief.

The President of the United States. Music, Hail to the
Chief.

The President here arose and said:

And now gentleren and ladies. I can sesure you I have
got through with the worst part of the day's proceedings.

And it now becomes my duty to introduce you to there.